

# Veterans,

Honoring the

#### VETERANS

in our county and around the country!

#### SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11

9:30 a.m. Parade assembles at American Legion Post 133 9:55 a.m.

Parade begins march to Perry County Courthouse steps

Veterans Day ceremony begins on Ste. Marie Street. John Rauh, Longtime Perry County resident and Vietnam Veteran, will be the guest speaker. 10:00 a.m. He served aboard a Navy Destroyer during 1967-1968 with one tour in Vietnam Waters. He is now a board member with the Perry County Military History Museum

Veterans Day ceremony at Missouri's National Veterans Memorial on Route AC Guest Speaker is Command Sergeant Major (Ret.), Marvin L. Hill 11:00 a.m. Veteran's luncheon at VFW Post 4282 Noon Noon Veterans' luncheon at AMVETS Post 94

Veterans' luncheon at American Legion Hall - Members, auxiliary and guests are encouraged to bring a side dish or dessert. Noon

Veterans Day ceremony at Missouri's National Veterans Memorial on Route AC

Guest Speaker is Lt. Col. James Sinclair

#### TIMELY REUNION FOR KOREAN WAR VETS

The war in Korea is by historians. often referred to as

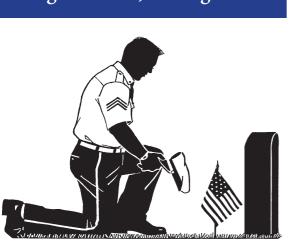
2 p.m.

The Korean War was

"The Forgotten War" fought between North **Veterans of** 

> **Foreign Wars** Fisher/Walter Post 4282

"All gave some, some gave all"



Korea and South Korea from 1950 to 1953. The war began on June 25, 1950, when North Korea invaded South Korea following years of hostilities between the two countries. North Korea was supported by China and the Soviet Union while South Korea was supported by the United States and allied countries. The fighting ended with an armistice on July 27, 1953.

To the men and women that served in the United States armed forces during this conflict, it will never

The physical and emotional toll that the soldiers, sailors, airmen and marines endured is a grim reminder of the horrors of war. While war itself is cruel, violent and destructive, remnants of good hidden within the chaos of war can still be found. Primarily, the bonds of friendship made with those men who served closely alongside each other during the daily life-and-death strug-

Two local men, Wallace Valleroy of Perry County and Louis Kellerman of Perry County, III., were finally able to reunite 69 years after the end of the war in Korea.

After the war ended, both men chose to put the war behind them and work on building their lives in peace. The scars of battle and painful memories of the friends lost were something neither man cared to share with family and friends.

A simple gift would become the catalyst for this long overdue reunion.

The gift was a shadow box containing the medals and ribbons earned by Wallace Valleroy during the war.

Affer Wallace's sons presented their father this gift, he began to share his war experiences with them.

This set into motion the research to find his closest friends and try to reunite them before age and health concerns would prohibit the reunion.

After exhaustive research to find these men, it was found that three of his four closest friends had already passed away. The other man was Louis Kellerman that lived no more than 50 miles away.

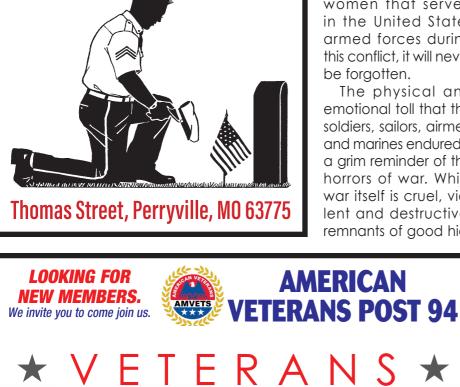
Wallace's son, Wendell, contacted Louis and they scheduled a

union for June of 2022 in Pinckneyville III. It was a joyful reunion for the

men and their families. A second reunion took place in September last year at Wallace's home. Wallace and Louis were no longer clad in U.S. Army uniforms with weapons

close at hand. They met on a warm September afternoon and shared stories over bowls of homemade ice cream. These two very timely meetings were such a blessing to both families.

Louis W. Kellerman passed away on Jan. 1, 2023, at the age of



are real heroes who gave everything to their Nation!

We invite members to march with us in the parade. Parade starts at the American Legion on Saturday, November 11th.

1203 WEST ST. JOSEPH ST. PERRYVILLE, MO



# Veterans Day \*\*\*\*\*

#### **VETERANS DAY CEREMONY:** MISSOURI'S NATIONAL VETERANS MEMORIAL

Missouri's National Veterans Memorial (MNVM) invites everyone to join us as we show our appreciation and gratitude for the men and women who have served in the armed forces for a special ceremony on Saturday, November 11 at 11 am,. Veterans Day is a time to reflect on the freedoms and liberties we enjoy because of the sacrifices made by veterans. We enchildren or grandchildren to our ceremony as Veterans opportunity to teach them service, sacrifice, and the

Throughout CMS Hill's military career, he was awarded the Defense Superior Service Medal with two oak leaf clusters, the Bronze Star Medal, the Joint Service Commendation Medal for Valor, Combat Action Badge and many others. CSM Hill overseas deployments included Sinai, Kosovo, Afghanistan, and Iraq, as well as his stateside involvement in the responses

Over the last two academic school years, the ieep has been refurbished by the talented instructors and incredible students at Perryville Area Career & Technology Center. As we all know, our youth are the leaders and veterans of tomorrow, so what these students have done is truly invaluable and their hard work will be cherished for many years to come.

MNVM's Welcome Center and Museum will be open from 9-3 pm, on Veterans





have made to defend our country and protect our freedoms.

Perry County Commission: Mike Sauer, Jay Wengert, Keith Hoehn

City of Perryville Board of Aldermen Larry Riney, Mayor Curt Buerck, Tom Guth, Seth Amschler, Doug Martin, Clinton Rice & Dave Schumer

PERRYVILLE





#### Our Nation's Heroes

Sending warm wishes to you and your family on this day of remembrance.

Keith R Lorenz Financial Advisor

8 W Ste Maries St Perryville, MO 63775 573-547-8269



MKT-9811D-A AFCSPAD 2034



**Cross Trails Medical & Dental Center** 



1314 Brenda Ave. in Perryville | 573.517.0405

# Veterans Day \*\*\*\* Tribute \*\*\*\*

# IT ATTEMPTS TO KEEP PERRY COUNTY HISTORY ALIVE: PERRY COUNTY MILITARY HISTORY MUSEUM

Tucked away on the second floor of the Perry County Higher Education Center in Perryville is the Perry County Military History Museum said to be a hidden gem in Southeast Missouri.

The Perry County Military History Museum has made a promise to never forget the sacrifice of veterans.

The exhibit hall is full of local and United States military items as far back as the Civil War. One of those items was when John (Skip) Lottes

III and Dean Elder donated a Sabre that belonged to Joseph A. Elder to the Perry County Military History Museum in July 2022.

The weapon has been in the Elder and Lottes family since the Civil War.

"This is a great piece of Perry County history," said John Rauh of the Perry County Military History Museum.

Manufactured by Christopher Roby Company of West Chelmsford, Mass,

the Sabre was one of over 48,000 edged weapons produced for the U.S. Ordinance Department. The blade length of this Sabre measures 35 inches, width is 1 3 / 32 inch, with a wide fuller 27 ½" long and a narrow fuller 18 ¼" long.

Captain Elder served in the Union Army during the Civil War. Joseph A. Elder was born in Perryville in 1841. He enlisted in Company B, 49th Regiment of the Illinois Volunteers at the beginning of the war.

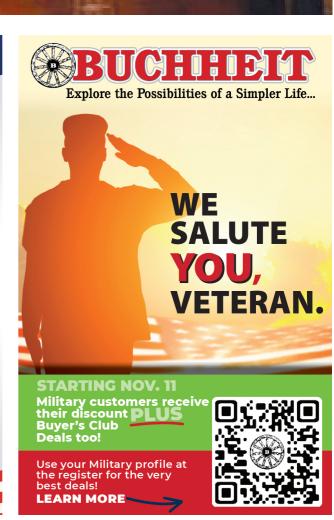
The museum also honors veterans with a Wall of Honor in the Perryville City Park. People can pay their respects to past veterans as well as purchase a space on the wall for a Perry County Veteran.

The museum is open Tuesday from 1-3 p.m. Wednesdays from 6-8 p.m. (closed in June-August), and Thursdays 1-3 p.m. A person can call for additional tour times by appointmen.













IS WHAT YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND HERE.

# Veterans Day \*\*\*\*\* Tribute \*\*\*\*

#### **OCTOBER 25, 1918**

# MR. CHAS. E. KIEFNER PERRYVILLE, MO

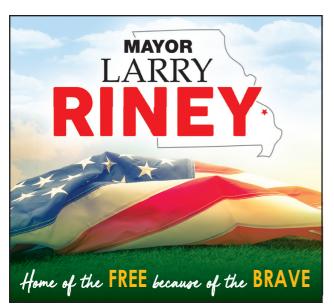
#### **DEAR SIR:**

Received your letter also the \$2 bill. The first real money that I had saw for some time. We get some stuff here they call money but it does not appeal to me like the real money does (USA). Many thanks for same. If ever I get a chance to spend it for anything for the Perry County bunch in our outfit, I will do so but at present we cannot spend our money. (Nothing to buy) But there is nothing we really want for everything furnished either by Red Cross or Government. The Government gives us all the Bull Durham we can smoke. Chewing tobacco is hard to get so they all get along fine. Those who chew uses the Durham and they never say a word. The only thing the "Yanks" quarrels about is that the "Dutch" runs when they start after them. These American dough boys (Infantry) simply throws their rifles away and runs the "Huns" down and takes them prisoners. The Infantry certainly deserves credit for what they do. I am in the Field Artillery and am proud of it for I haven't the nerve that some of the Infantry has and when they go over the top they always go over singing. And when they start singing the "Huns" start running. You can't believe that do you? But it is true in most cases. Take off your hat to the "American Doughboy." He can ride my horse and I will walk any old time.

I have been upon the front line trenches several times, but never had any desire to stay there. We are back where the saw logs drop, they are bad but nothing like those machine guns. Of course, when we become used to it, they don't mind them much. Still when we hear those logs humming in the air about thirty feet over our heads, we always duck. A great sensation.

The most interesting thing I have ever saw was a few days ago. An Allied plane brought down a "Hun" they fought in the air for sometime and of all the flip flops, they did it. And I would judge a thousand shots were fired from each plane. Have saw several air fights but nothing like that one. That Dutchman had too much nerve to be in the German Army. So they changed him. We are all well and getting along fine. We have lots of work to do, but we don't mind that. We see so many interesting sights that the time passes awfully fast. I wish you could spend one week here with us. I believe you would want to stay all the time. Of course, I would like to see this come to a head and everyone else does but as long as it last, I want to stay with it for fear something would happen that I would not see. Money could never buy my little experiences. There is a German plane sailing around over me now. He will probably bring a cart load of bombs over tonight and spill them around here. Well, they had better spill them now for it will be too late after a while. I had better stop telling my experience as the censer will throw this in the waste basket if he is able to read it.

Today is Sunday and our chaplain came out to see us and of course we had a meeting so some would term it. The chaplain gave us an awfully good talk. We have a fine chaplain everybody likes him. And likes to hear him talk. So, when it is possible for him to be with us every body turns out that can. He has been with us all the time since starting in the training camp. I hope we keep him.











## Veterans Day \*\*\*\* Pribute \*\*\*\*

You spoke of our casualties. They are exceedingly light with us. Yes, the Perry County bunch was in some of these tough drives you should read about and they are all good fighters. All work together – everybody does his share – very few slackers. Yes, I meant Frank Fenwick when I spoke of Corp. Fenwick. I don't know just where he is at present. They are some where near us though. We are all scattered around close together. Don't see each other very often but hear from them through others. Hunt, Krauss, Ernst, Bronenkamp, Abernathy, myself are all together. I heard that Edwin Layton had been made sergeant a few days ago. Was not surprised at that as he had made good. Him and Schindler, Obeendorfer, Sandlin are together. Bill Zoellner and John Walters are together. They are all around here some where close but don't see them very often but hear them most every day or so and they are all well.

It is all right with me for you to have my letters published in the county papers anytime. Was surprised to think you had my last one published. And anytime you think you want to fill up some blank space in the papers, you have my permission. I suppose lots of the boys here does not write home very often. I have one man in my section that cannot write so I do it for him. It is a job to write here. Stationery is very scarce. And a good idea for the people back home. When writing to the soldiers on the front to enclose an extra sheet of paper and envelope sometimes. We have plenty but stationery is hard to carry as we have a load without it when moving without being taxed with extra boxes of stationery. I would write home more often if I only could get the stationery. That is not the fault of anyone that I know of. The Red Cross helps out wonderfully, so does the K of C and the Salvation Army has them all bested as far as I know.

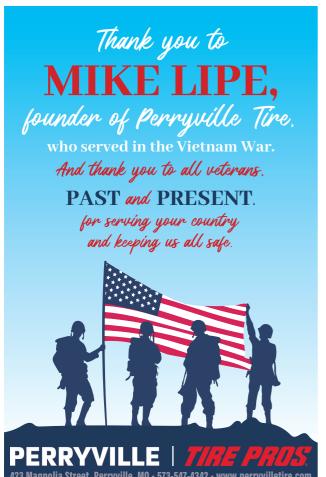
Get the Republican sometimes. I would judge that I get one copy out of three. Second Class mail is torn up pretty bad when it reaches here. Sometimes I get a bunch of county papers from home. They always put an envelope around them and they very seldom get torn off but I very often find a Perry CO Republican or Sun in the mail without any wrapper on so no one is to blame when we don't get them. I always pass the papers around to the bunch when I get them and they do likewise. We are always glad to see the county paper even it is old. We would enjoy a Saturday Evening Post occasionally if anyone cares to send them. I don't mean to hint for you to send them, merely a suggestion that you may make it some of your lectures. Any soldiers would be proud of a Saturday Evening Post or any kind of magazine. Makes no difference how old it may be. They will go pretty good with these high explosives that "Fritz" sends over.

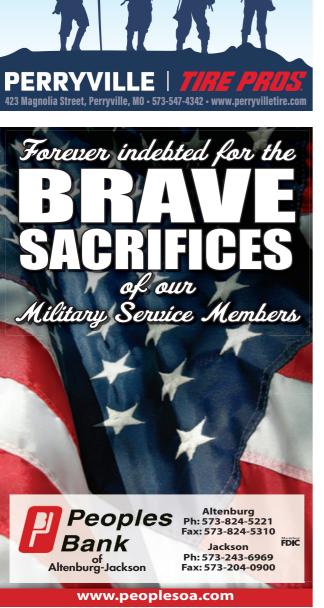
Well, I suppose the censor will get the greater part of this so I will close. Write when you can as we are all glad to hear from you. Every one of the boys from Perry County sees your letters that you write me when possible and we all enjoy them.

AS EVER, SINCERELY,

#### **CORP JOHN ELLIS**



















## Veterans Day \*\*\*\* Pribute \*\*\*\*

# "AWOL" DURING MY FIRST DAY IN THE ARMY: BY JOHN W. GAHAN

Early in the Korean War, I had a draft deferment to attend college. I did not believe that was right, so I left college and volunteered for the draft. It wasn't long before I received notice to my hometown (Perryville) draft board for a bus trip to the induction station in St. Louis.

We were sworn into the U.S. Army in addition to a few other activities and spent the night in a hotel. The next morning we boarded two buses and headed west on US40 to Fort Riley, Kansas. About mid-morning we made a stop in Kingdom City, Missouri.

This is where the plot thickens. I spent too much time in the restroom and went out to the parking lot to discover the buses were gone. I was immediately AWOL (but the only one who knew it). The head count guy on the bus had messed up. I said "oh darn," as I pictured myself with an introduction to the stockade (probably with the head count guy). Welcome to the U.S. Army.

The plot thickens even more: The college I dropped out of to join the Army was Westminster College, just seven miles from Fulton, Mo. I dropped a dime to the Phi Delta Theta fraternity house and "yelled" for some hurry-up help. It wasn't long until two fraternity brothers roared up in a Jaguar sports car (rich daddy). We

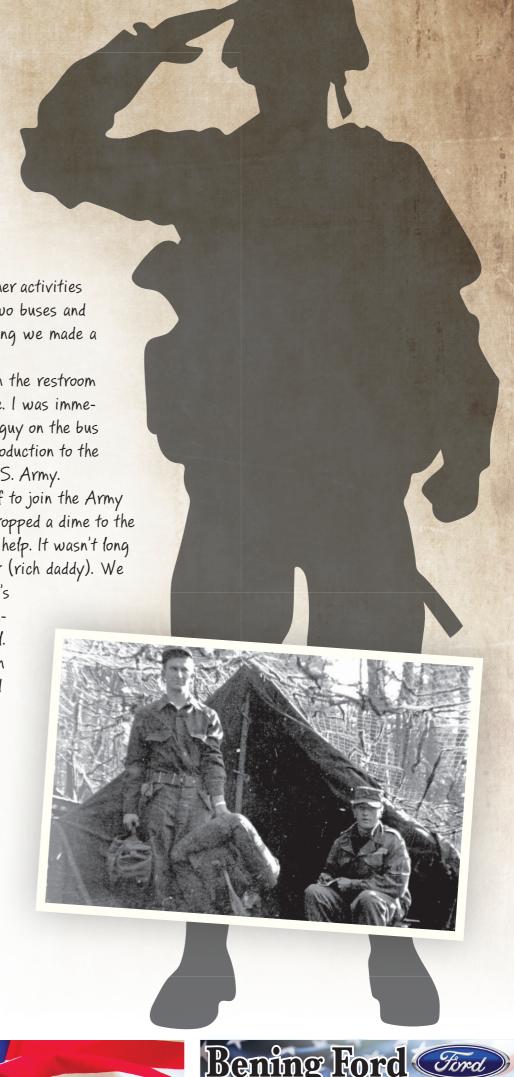
headed west in hot pursuit of the buses loaded with day old Gl's minus one. At over 80 miles per hour on old Highway 40 (pre-Interstate 70) my thoughts flashed from the stockade to a local jail.

After many high speed miles and no sight of buses and with evening near, as well as the state line, it was time to give up. I told my loyal brothers to let me out and return to Fulton.

After a hardy thank you and the secret handshake (not really). I was suddenly all alone with my trusting thumb in the air.

The plot thins: After four cars whizz by, snubbing my AWOL thumb, I look down the highway and see two buses heading toward me. Is this for real? But they also whizzed by. After another "oh darn." I saw in the far distance the buses pulling over. No, they were not stopping for me, but stopping at a café. I ran full speed down the highway, got on an empty bus and sat down. Soon the troops came out of the café and got on the buses. No one knew I was missing. Welcome back to the U.S. Army.

The Jaguar vs. the two buses? I learned that the buses stopped for lunch at a place off of Highway 40. The Jaguar had sped onward.







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